APR.-MAY
NO. 25
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SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERBOY
SUPERBOY MAKES A FAIRY TALE COME TRUE WHEN LANA LANG BECOMES
"The CINDERELLA of SMALLVILLE!"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SUPERBOY, THE MIGHTY BOY OF STEEL, IS AN ARTIST IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE! HE'S AN ARTIST AT USING HIS INCREDIBLE SUPER-POWERS TO HELP OTHERS, AT USING HIS COLOSSAL STRENGTH AND SPEED TO AVERT DISASTER! AND HE'S ALSO A YOUNG MASTER WHEN IT COMES TO CHASING DOWN CLEVER CROOKS, AS EVILDOERS FIND OUT WHEN THEY MEET UP WITH...

The SUPER-ARTIST OF SMALLVILLE

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ONE MORNING, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT ATTENDS ART CLASS AT SMALLVILLE HIGH...
WE'RE TIRED OF PAINTING DULL OBJECTS LIKE FRUITS AND VASES, MR. MERTON! WHY DON'T WE PAINT ACTION SCENES?
YOU WOULD DRAW BETTER IF YOU'D HEED MY TEACHING, ARTHUR BRALLEY! BUT WE ARE GOING OUTSIDE TODAY, TO PAINT SOMETHING EXCITING!
AND THE PERFECT SUBJECT FOR US WOULD BE SUPERBOY PEFORMING SOME ACTION -- IF ONLY WE CAN CATCH HIM!
OH, OH --- IF I'M GOING TO POSE AS SUPERBOY TODAY, I CAN'T BE PRESENT AS CLARK KENT!
ER--SUPERBOY WAS IN TOWN THIS MORNING---I COULD FIND HIM AND ASK HIM!
AND MINUTES AFTER CLARK KENT LEAVES SCHOOL "IN SEARCH" OF THE BOY OF STEEL...
I CAN'T BE THERE AS CLARK TO PAINT MYSELF, BUT MY ABSENCE IS IN A GOOD CAUSE IF IT GIVES MR. MERTON THE SUBJECT HE WANTS!
PRESENTLY, THE ART CLASS GETS A SUPER-MODEL
CLARK KENT TOLD ME YOU NEEDED ME, MR. MERTON-- I CAME AT HIGH SPEED BUT IT'LL TAKE CLARK A WHILE TO GET HERE!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! SOME OF YOUR SUPER-FEATS WOULD GIVE MY CLASS WONDERFUL ACTION SUBJECTS!
SOMETHING LIKE THIS, YOU MEAN?
THAT'S TERRIFIC! CATCH THAT LINE OF MOTION AS HIS FIST SPLITS THE ROCK, ALL OF YOU!
AND HOW'S THIS FOR A SUBJECT?
PERFECT! CLASS, THIS IS AN IDEAL MODEL FOR A MODERN YOUNG HERCULES -- THE BRIGHT STREAMS OF MOLTEN ORE HE'S CRUSHING OUT OF THE ROCK GIVE ADDED COLOR-INTEREST TO THE PICTURE!

I'D BETTER DIG A HOLE TO BURY THAT HOT METAL IN, FOR SAFETY!
WHAT A PICTURE! OBSERVE THE ROTARY LINE OF SUPERBOY'S INVULNERABLE BODY IN MOTION!
AFTER THEIR SUPER-MODEL HAS ZIPPED AWAY, THE STUDENTS EAGERLY DISPLAY THEIR DRAWINGS...
YOU'VE ALL DONE CAREFUL WORK, EXCEPT YOU, ARTHUR BRALLEY! YOU PAY NO ATTENTION TO MY TEACHING, AS THIS WRETCHED CANVAS SHOWS!
IS THAT SO? WAIT TILL I TELL MY FATHER ABOUT YOUR INSULTS!
MR. ADAM BRALLEY, RICH AND INFLUENTIAL SMALLVILLE CITIZEN, IS NOT USED TO HEARING HIS SPOILED SON CRITICIZED...
THAT OLD FOOL MERTON DOESN'T KNOW GOOD ART WHEN HE SEES IT! HE SAYS I'M JUST A PUNK!
NOBODY CAN TALK THAT WAY ABOUT YOU, SON! SINCE YOU WANT A CAREER IN ART, I'VE MONEY ENOUGH TO SEE YOU GET IT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS FELLOW MERTON...
SOON, THE PRINCIPAL OF SMALLVILLE HIGH HAS AN ANGRY CALLER ...
THIS MAN MERTON, WHO SAYS MY BOY HAS NO TALENT, OUGHT TO BE FIRED! HE'S A POOR ARTIST HIMSELF, SO HOW CAN HE TEACH OTHERS?
IT'S TRUE HE HAS NO REPUTATION AS A PAINTER, BUT WE'VE FOUND HIM A CONSCIENTIOUS TEACHER!
OUTSIDE THE OFFICE, SUPER-KEEN EARS HAPPEN TO OVERHEAR!
I SAY MERTON SHOULD BE FIRED AND I'VE INFLUENCE ENOUGH TO SEE HE IS! I WON'T HAVE MY BOY'S CAREER HURT BY SUCH AN INCOMPETENT!
OH, OH! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH SUPERBOY WILL HAVE TO GET BUSY OR THAT SPOILED ARTHUR BRALLEY WILL COST MR. MERTON HIS JOB!
PRINCIPAL
SO, AFTER SCHOOL, AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR DROPS IN AT MERTON'S MODEST HOME...
YES, I HEARD THAT MR. BRALLEY WANTS ME DISCHARGED! IN A WAY, HE'S RIGHT-- I'M NOT A GOOD ARTIST!
BUT YOU'VE PAINTED ALL THESE PICTURES AND THEY LOOK GOOD TO ME!

WHY, THESE COPIES OF OLD MASTERS YOU PAINTED ARE JUST LIKE PHOTOGRAPHS, THEY'RE SO EXACT!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE, SUPERBOY---I CAN PAINT ANTHING I CAN SEE, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE THINGS WELL-- AND IT TAKES IMAGINATION TO MAKE A REALLY GOOD ARTIST!
BUT THAT DOESN'T AFFECT YOUR ABILITY TO TEACH, SINCE EVERY STUDENT HAS TO SUPPLY HIS OWN IMAGINATION!
TRUE-- BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S HOPELESS TO EXPLAIN THAT TO BRALLEY, SUPERBOY! HE'S DETERMINED TO THROW ME OUT BECAUSE OF ARTHUR, AND HE WILL!
IF WE COULD JUST GET SOME HONORS FOR ONE OF YOUR DRAWINGS, HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY ARGUMENT----- AND THE SCHOOL WOULD NEVER FIRE YOU! HMM... I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA! GET YOUR PAINTING MATERIALS TOGETHER--I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!
SOON, IN A SMALLVILLE SCRAP-YARD, THE BOY OF STEEL GETS BUSY WITH SOME STEEL...
SURE, FOR CLEANING UP MY YARD SUPER-FAST THE WAY YOU'RE DOING, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT!
ALL I WANT IS SOME JUNK STEEL TO BUILD SOMETHING!
USING HIS COLOSSAL STRENGTH, SUPERBOY SHAPES THE WORTHLESS METAL INTO A MASSIVE STEEL FRAMEWORK...
THIS FRAMEWORK HAS TO BE SUPER-STRONG, TO ENDURE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE! NOW TO PUT PLATES AND WINDOWS IN IT AND I'LL HAVE...
... A SUPER-BATHYSPHERE, MR. MERTON! NOW GET YOUR PAINTING KIT AND WE'LL TAKE THE FIRST STEP IN YOUR NEW CAREER!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- BUT I'LL DO IT--
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SWIFTER THAN LIGHTNING, THE ASTONISHED ARTIST IS TRANSPORTED TO A SCENE NEVER BEFORE VIEWED BY HUMAN EYES!
SINCE MERTON CAN ONLY PAINT WHAT HE SEES, I'LL GIVE HIM SOME UNUSUAL SUBJECTS -- AND THIS GREAT ATLANTIC DEEP OUGHT TO DO FOR THE FIRST!
WHAT A SCENE! WHAT A PICTURE THIS WILL MAKE--- LIFE IN A VAST SUB-OCEANIC VALLEY!
LATER, ON A DESERTED STRETCH OF SEA-COAST.
SUPERBOY, I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THE CHANCE TO PAINT THAT OCEAN DEEP-- BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?
A BATHYSPHERE IS FINE FOR DIVING--BUT WHERE WE'RE GOING NEXT WE NEED A STREAMLINED CRAFT, TO CUT DOWN ATMOSPHERIC FRICTION! AND BY USING A LITTLE SUPER-STRENGTH AND PRESSURE I CAN CONVERT THIS BATHYSPHERE INTO A ROCKET!
SOON, SUPERBOY'S SUPER-SKETCHING TOUR REACHES A NEW HIGH...
THIS IS HIGHER IN THE STRATOSPHERE THAN EVEN THE MOST POWERFUL EXPERIMENTAL ROCKETS HAVE GONE-- THIS ALTITUDE OUGHT TO GIVE MERTON A REALLY STRIKING VIEW!
THIS IS WONDERFUL! NO ARTIST COULD DO BADLY WITH SUCH AN INSPIRATION! PERHAPS I SHALL MAKE MY REPUTATION, AFTER ALL!
PLUNGING BACK TO EARTH LIKE A SHOOTING STAR, THE BOY OF STEEL AGAIN WORKS MIRACLES WITH HIS SUPER-STRENGTH AND INGENUITY...
WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?
YOU'LL SEE-- BUT FIRST I HAVE TO CHANGE OUR VEHICLE TO SUIT THE CLIMATE! A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE WILL FORCE THE STEEL INTO A NEW SHAPE-- AND COMPRESS ITS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE SO IT'S IMPERVIOUS TO HEAT!
A THICK COATING OF THIS LAVA DUST WILL MAKE GOOD INSULATION---, AND A BIG CHUNK OF ICE CUT FROM THAT NEARBY GLACIER OUGHT TO MAKE THIS A PERFECT "REFRIGERATOR." NOW TO FUSE ALL THE WINDOWS INTO ONE SUPER-THICK LENS...
5

SOON, WITH THE WORK DONE IN SUPER-QUICK TIME, SUPERBOY DESCENDS INTO THE HEART OF THE ACTIVE VOLCANO...
IT'S ONLY A FEW THOUSAND DEGREES HOTTER THAN NORMAL OUT HERE--BUT MERTON IS AS COOL AS A CUCUMBER!
AND WHEN SUPERBOY RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE...
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU, SUPERBOY?
JUST KEEP OUR LITTLE TRIP A SECRET--AND HAVE THOSE PAINTINGS READY TO EXHIBIT BY TOMORROW! I'LL ARRANGE IT WITH THE SMALLVILLE ART INSTITUTE!
THE NEWS OF MERTON'S EXHIBITION IS NOT WELL RECEIVED BY MR. BRALLEY AND HIS SON ARTHUR...
SO MERTON THINKS HE'S GOING TO BLUFF ME OUT BY TRYING TO PROVE HE'S A REAL ARTIST!
DON'T WORRY, DAD--- I'VE SEEN ALL HIS STUFFY COPIES OF FAMOUS OLD PAINTINGS! THE ART CRITICS WILL LAUGH AT HIM!
SMALLVILLE ART INSTITUTE
MERTON EXHIBITION TODAY
BUT THE CRITICS ARE NOT LAUGHING!
MERTON ALWAYS WAS GOOD, EXCEPT THAT HE PAINTED LIKE A CAMERA--BUT LOOK AT THOSE PICTURES!
HE COULDN'T HAVE PAINTED THOSE FROM PHOTOGRAPHS--WHAT AN IMAGINATION, WHAT PAINTING TECHNIQUE! HE'S A REAL MASTER!
MERTON'S ARTISTIC SUCCESS DISPLEASES SOME PEOPLE...
HMM, THIS WILL PREJUDICE THE SMALLVILLE BOARD IN HIS FAVOR! BUT I'M NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET!
MERTON EXHIBIT GREAT SUCCESS
MEANWHILE, IN NEARBY METROPOLIS, MERTON'S SENSATIONAL PAINTINGS EXCITE THE INTEREST OF ONE "SILKY" SMATHERS...
SILKY, THAT MERTON'S THE ARTIST WHO MADE SUCH WONDERFUL EXACT COPIES OF FAMOUS MASTERPIECES IN WORLD MUSEUMS. REMEMBER, WE TRIED TO BUY THEM BUT HE GUESSED OUR GAME AND WOULDN'T SELL!
SO HE'S BEEN IN SMALLVILLE! THEN WE'RE GOING THERE--- WE COULD STILL USE THOSE COPIES!
6

AND THAT NIGHT...
THIS TIME WE WON'T TRY TO BUY HIS COPIES— WE'LL JUST TAKE THEM WITHOUT HIS KNOWING!
AND WE'LL MAKE SOME FAST DOUGH OUT OF THEM BY SELLING THEM AS ORIGINALS TO CHUMP ART-COLLECTORS!
"SILKY" SMATHERS AND HIS ART-CROOKS WORK FAST...
YES, AN AUTHENTIC REMBRANDT! THE EUROPEAN COLLECTOR WHO OWNED IT HAD TO SELL!
AT $50,000, IT'S A BARGAIN! I'LL BUY IT AT ONCE, BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE SNAPS IT UP!
BUT, AFTER A FEW SUCH SALES, THE BOMBSHELL BURSTS!
AND WHEN WE HAD EXPERTS LOOK AT THEM, THEY ALL PROVED TO BE CLEVER COPIES!
WE'RE TRYING TO FIND THE SWINDLERS WHO SOLD THESE FORGERIES TO YOU, BUT THEY SEEM TO HAVE DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT!
TO ADAM BRALLEY, THE BAD LUCK OF THE METROPOLIS COLLECTORS IS GOOD NEWS!
METROPOLIS POLICE? I SUGGEST YOU INVESTIGATE A MR. MERTON HERE IN SMALLVILLE! MY SON ARTHUR CAN PROVE HE PAINTED THE FAMOUS OLD PAINTINGS USED IN THE SWINDLE!
WE'LL SEND OFFICERS TO SMALLVILLE AT ONCE!
PRESENTLY...
YES, I PAINTED THOSE COPIES OF THE ORIGINAL MASTER-PIECES, BUT I NEVER SOLD THEM AS REAL! SOMEONE MUST HAVE STOLEN THEM FROM ME AND DONE THAT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY! YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL-- FOR FRAUD!
AT LEAST ONE PERSON IN SMALLVILLE BELIEVES IN MERTON'S INNOCENCE...
CROOKS TRIED TO BUY MY COPIES FOR FRAUDULENT PURPOSES ONCE, BUT I REFUSED! NOW THEY'VE STOLEN THEM AND USED THEM WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE, BUT I CAN NEVER PROVE IT!
MAYBE WE COULD PROVE IT IF WE CAUGHT THEM!
7

YOU HAVE A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY AND CAN PAINT WELL ··· SUPPOSE YOU PAINT PORTRAITS OF THOSE CROOKS FOR ME!
ALL RIGHT, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S HOPELESS!
THERE --- BUT EVEN A SUPERBOY CAN'T FIND THOSE MEN IF THEY'RE HIDING IN METROPOLIS! IT'S LIKE FINDING A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!
I'VE AN IDEA I CAN USE ART TO DIG OUT THESE ART-SWINDLERS!
AND, SPEEDING TO METROPOLIS, THE BOY OF STEEL MAKES AN UNUSUAL OFFER TO CERTAIN PROPERTY-OWNERS!
I UNDERSTAND YOU MERCHANTS NEED EXTRA DELIVERY SERVICE FOR YOUR BIG BARGAIN SALES TODAY, AND CAN'T GET IT! HOW ABOUT ME HELPING?
THAT WOULD REALLY SOLVE OUR PROBLEM, BUT CAN WE AFFORD A SUPER-DELIVERY- BOY?
I'LL DO IT FOR NOTHING, IF YOU'LL LET ME MAKE TEMPORARY USE OF THE SIDES OF YOUR BUILDINGS, AFTERWARD!
THAT'S A BARGAIN DAY BARGAIN! YOU CAN START RIGHT AWAY!
A SUPER-SALE GETS SUPER-DELIVERY SERVICE!
OH, DEAR--- MY NEW PIANO IS TOO BIG TO BRING INTO THE HOUSE --- AND I WANTED IT SO BADLY!
THE DOOR IS A LITTLE TOO SMALL, BUT THERE'S ANOTHER WAY!
AS SOON AS I SET THE PIANO IN, I'LL PUT THE ROOF BACK ON TIGHTLY!
THAT'S WONDERFUL!

BARGAIN BUYERS GET A BARGAIN IN SERVICE!
BUT---BUT I JUST LEFT THE STORE!
RAPID DELIVERY IS OUR MOTTO, MADAM!
WHEN THE SALE IS OVER AND THE LAST PACKAGE DELIVERED, SUPERBOY REALLY GOES TO WORK...
I'M NOT AS GOOD AN ARTIST AS MR. MERTON -- BUT I THINK I CAN DO WELL ENOUGH ON A BIG SCALE!
SOON, SILKY SMATHERS AND HIS CRONIES ARE CONFRONTED BY UNWELCOME SUPER-PUBLICITY!
YIPE! SILKY, LOOK AT THAT--- IT'S US!
YEAH---WE'D BETTER GO TO ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, FAST!
BUT MOVING DOES NO GOOD, FOR EVERYWHERE IN METROPOLIS...
I HEARD THAT SUPERBOY WAS IN TOWN---THIS MUST BE HIS WORK!
WE'RE GETTING OUT OF TOWN RIGHT NOW---THIS SCENERY'S GETTING ON MY NERVES! TAKE THE BRIDGE ROUTE OUT, FAST!
HOTEL
CAFE
BUT SUPER-KEEN EYES ARE WATCHING EVERY CAR THAT LEAVES THE CITY, AND SUDDENLY...
GOING SOMEWHERE, BOYS?
IT'S THE SUPER-BRAT! I'LL BLAST HIM OUT OF THE WAY!
THE BULLETS DON'T HURT HIM--HE'S CATCHING THEM IN HIS HAND!
BANG BANG
WE'LL GRAB THIS TOLLKEEPER FOR A HOSTAGE--- THAT'LL STYMIE HIM!

STEEL-JACKETED BULLETS MAY NOT HURT YOU BUT THEY'LL HURT *HIM* UNLESS YOU LET US PASS!

THOSE BULLETS I CAUGHT COME IN HANDY-- BY PRESSING THEM TOGETHER AND POLISHING THEM WITH A LITTLE SUPER-FRICTION, THEY...

TOLL

...MAKE A CONVENIENT *MIRROR!*

HE'S DAZZLED ME! I CAN'T SEE!

I'M BLINDED, TOO!

A SUPER-FAST RUSH RESCUES THE HOSTAGE FROM HIS DAZZLED CAPTORS, AND THEN...

ALL RIGHT, I CONFESS! WE STOLE THOSE ART MASTERPIECE COPIES FROM MERTON! NOW PUT US DOWN!

I'LL PUT YOU DOWN--- AT THE POLICE STATION! AND THEN BACK TO SMALLVILLE, TO CLEAR THE MAN WHO'S SUFFERED FOR *YOUR* CRIMES!

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SOON, SMALLVILLE MAKES AMENDS...

YOU GET HOME-- YOU'VE MADE A FOOL OF ME! FROM NOW ON, IF YOU WANT TO PAINT YOU CAN PAINT THE HOUSE AND BARN!

WHAT AN ACTION SCENE! IT'S A PITY MR. MERTON CAN'T PAINT THIS ONE!

SMALLVILLE'S GREATEST PAINTER

CITY JAIL

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

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LANOLIN
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDR...
LOW AS 29¢

SUPERMAN says: "PEOPLE are PEOPLE!"

GREAT SCOTT! A CIRCUS LION ON THE LOOSE!
NICE WORK, LAD! I'LL HAVE HIM BACK IN HIS CAGE IN A JIFFY!
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SUPERMAN! A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BEEN IN DANGER IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG!
YOU'D BETTER THANK A YOUNG BOY OVER THERE, WHOSE QUICK THINKING AND COURAGE KEPT THIS LION AT BAY BEFORE HE COULD RUN WILD!
IT WAS ONE OF THESE TWO BOYS, MR. CARSON!
MY BOY, I WANT TO REWARD YOU--
WAIT A MINUTE! HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WASN'T THE OTHER LAD?
WHY--ER, WHY--ER...
BECAUSE OF HIS COLOR? AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE WAS THE ONE! YOU JUST JUMPED TO A CONCLUSION BECAUSE OF A COMMON PREJUDICE!
I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT!
YOUNG MAN, THIS SHOULD SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE TO A LOT OF PEOPLE LIKE ME WHO HAVE GOTTEN SOME WRONG NOTIONS IN THEIR HEADS!
MOSTLY BECAUSE THEY'VE FORGOTTEN AN ELEMENTARY TRUTH: THAT PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE, AND SHOULD BE JUDGED AS SUCH, REGARDLESS OF COLOR OR BELIEFS!

BROTHERHOOD WEEK IS BEING OBSERVED FEBRUARY 15-22... BUT THE IDEAS BEHIND IT SHOULD BE OBSERVED ALL YEAR.

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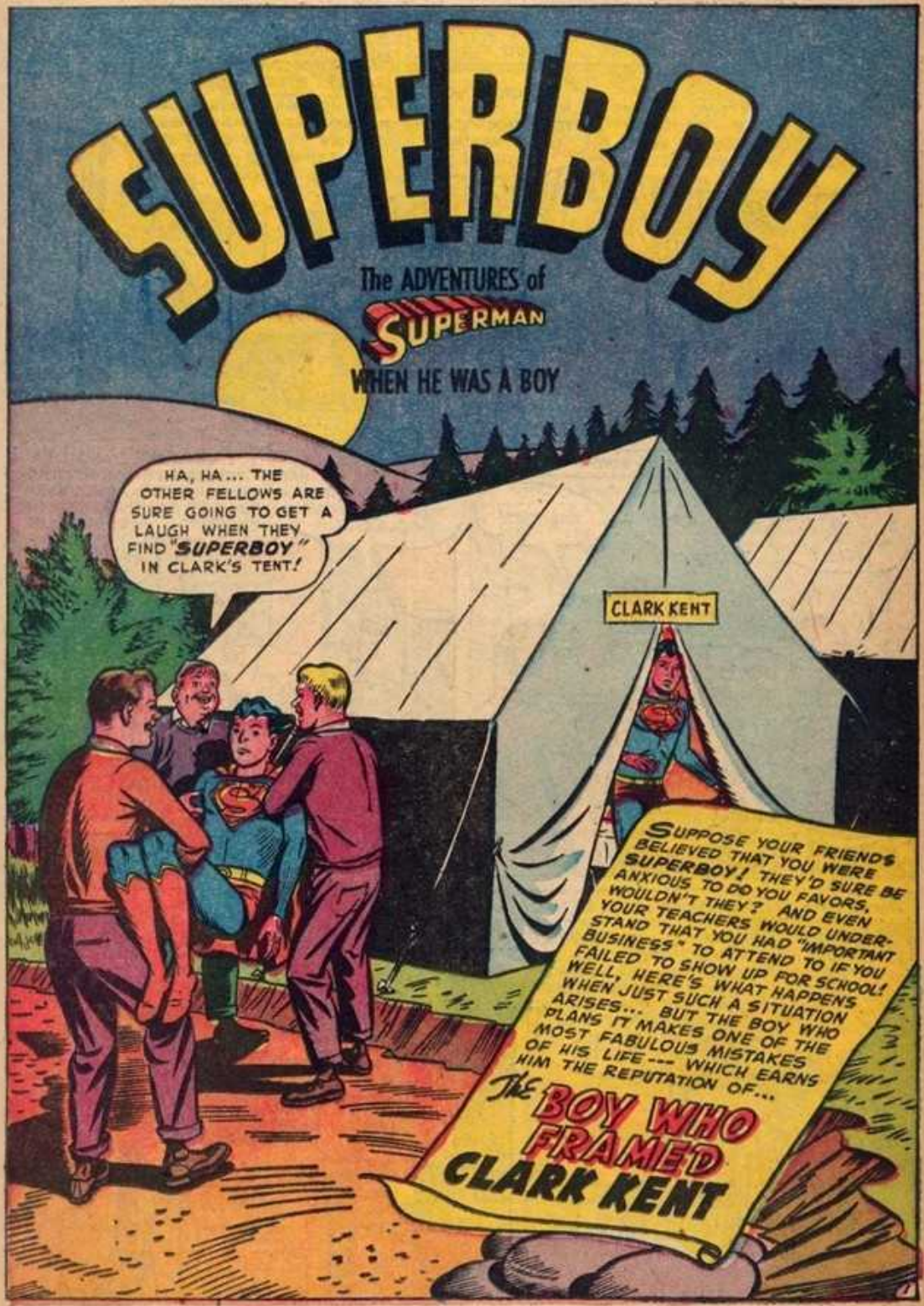
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
HA, HA... THE OTHER FELLOWS ARE SURE GOING TO GET A LAUGH WHEN THEY FIND "SUPERBOY" IN CLARK'S TENT!
CLARK KENT
SUPPOSE YOUR FRIENDS BELIEVED THAT YOU WERE SUPERBOY! THEY'D SURE BE ANXIOUS TO DO YOU FAVORS, WOULDN'T THEY? AND EVEN YOUR TEACHERS WOULD UNDERSTAND THAT YOU HAD "IMPORTANT BUSINESS" TO ATTEND TO IF YOU FAILED TO SHOW UP FOR SCHOOL! WELL, HERE'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN JUST SUCH A SITUATION ARISES... BUT THE BOY WHO PLANS IT MAKES ONE OF THE MOST FABULOUS MISTAKES OF HIS LIFE --- WHICH EARNS HIM THE REPUTATION OF...
THE BOY WHO FRAMED CLARK KENT

IT'S TIME FOR SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL'S ANNUAL CAMPING TRIP -- AND IN THE HOME OF YOUNG CLARK KENT...
MUCH AS I ENJOY LIVING IN THE WOODS, IT MEANS BEING IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME --- BECAUSE AS SUPERBOY, I MUST KEEP IN TOUCH WITH SMALLVILLE ANYHOW!
WE KNOW, SON... STILL, IT'LL DO YOU GOOD TO GET AWAY FOR AWHILE!
BUT THERE'S A BIG SURPRISE AWAITING CLARK-- FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE HOME OF ONE OF HIS CLASSMATES, LARRY WILKS...
IF THE THING IN THIS PACKAGE WORKS THE WAY I EXPECT IT TO, THIS YEAR'S CAMPING TRIP IS ONE THE BOYS WILL NEVER FORGET!
SOON AFTER, AS THE CAMPERS LINE UP FOR DEPARTURE...
HARRIS! HUNT! JACKSON! KENT!
HERE!
PRESENT!
REMEMBER HOW MUCH FUN WE HAD ON THE CAMPING TRIP LAST YEAR, CLARK?
I SURE DO... AND THIS YEAR'S TRIP SHOULD BE JUST AS EXCITING!
IF CLARK ONLY KNEW HOW EXCITING --ESPECIALLY FOR ONE PARTICULAR BOY!
THAT NIGHT, WHEN CAMP HAS BEEN SET UP...
YESSIR...THIS SUPERBOY COSTUME I MADE LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING! NOW TO FIND SOMEONE FOR THE PART OF SUPERBOY, AND I'LL BE ALL SET!
SOMEONE FOR THE PART OF SUPERBOY? WHAT IS LARRY PLANNING?
JUST THEN...
CLARK, GO OUT AND COLLECT SOME WOOD FOR OUR CAMPFIRE -- THAT IS, IF YOU DON'T MIND BEING ALONE IN THE FOREST AFTER DARK!
SAY... I DON'T HAVE TO LOOK ANY FURTHER THAN MY OWN TENT-MATE-- TIMID CLARK KENT! HE'D BE PERFECT!

SO AFTER SOME CAREFUL PREPARATIONS...
HEY, FELLOWS --- WHILE CLARK IS OUT GETTING FIREWOOD, HOW ABOUT PUTTING SOME PINE NEEDLES IN HIS BEDROLL?
HA, HA... GOOD OLD LARRY! ALWAYS THINKING UP A GAG! BUT CLARK'S A GOOD SPORT... HE WON'T GET SORE!
AND WHEN THE BOYS GET TO WORK ON CLARK'S SLEEPING EQUIPMENT...
HEY--- LOOK! IN CLARK'S BEDROLL--- A SUPERBOY UNIFORM! THIS CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!
IT WORKED! THEY'VE DISCOVERED THE COSTUME I JUST PLANTED HERE!
LIKE A BLAZING FIRE, NEWS OF THE STARTLING DISCOVERY SWEEPS THROUGH THE CAMP...
I SAW THE PROOF WITH MY OWN EYES! CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!
AND FOR ALL THESE YEARS, WE THOUGHT HIM THE MOST TIMID BOY IN SCHOOL!
IT... IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
WHAT WILL BE THE RESULT? NEXT MORNING, AS CLARK AWAKENS, UNAWARE OF THE "DISCOVERY"...
HO, HUM... MUST GET OVER TO THE COOK TENT! I'M ON KITCHEN DETAIL TODAY!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET IN SOLID WITH THE MOST IMPORTANT BOY IN SMALLVILLE!
NO---NO, CLARK... LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE!
NO--- LET ME! I LIKE TO PEEL POTATOES!
AND ALL THE WAY TO THE KITCHEN...
I COULDN'T ACCEPT THOSE PROPOSALS TO TAKE MY PLACE ON K.P... BUT IT WAS NICE OF THE FELLOWS TO OFFER! WONDER WHY THEY'RE SO ANXIOUS TO HELP ME?
CLARK! HOW ABOUT SHARING THIS BOX OF FOOD WITH ME?
ALWAYS BEST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE... NEVER KNOW WHEN SUPERBOY COULD DO ME A FAVOR!
LATER...
ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS... GET INFORMATION FOR OUR HIKE! OH... ER... CLARK--YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME IF YOU DON'T WANT TO! YOU MAY HAVE... ER... MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
SAY--- WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? I DON'T GET IT!
3

CLARK FINALLY LEARNS THE ANSWER WHEN HE RETURNS TO HIS TENT THAT AFTERNOON...
WELL, I SURE FIXED THINGS FOR YOU, PAL! BY HIDING THIS COSTUME IN YOUR BEDROLL, AND "ACCIDENTALLY" DISCOVERING IT, I'VE MADE ALL THE OTHER KIDS THINK THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
WHAT--? SO THAT'S THE REASON EVERYONE'S BEEN TRYING TO DO FAVORS FOR ME! BUT--BUT WHY IN THE WORLD DID YOU DO IT, LARRY?
DON'T YOU GET IT, CLARK? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ASK AND YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT... PERMISSION TO ATTEND MOVIES IN TOWN--SOMEONE TO DO YOUR CHORES---ANYTHING! AND OF COURSE YOU CAN FIX THINGS FOR YOUR FRIENDS--LIKE ME, FOR INSTANCE!
HMM... LARRY'S IDEA IS A LITTLE TOO CLEVER, SINCE I REALLY AM SUPERBOY!
AT THAT INSTANT...
WHEEEEEEEEE
OH, OH, MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTS THE SOUND OF POLICE SIRENS IN TOWN, MILES AWAY! MUST GET OVER THERE!
ER... I'M NOT SURE I LIKE YOUR GAG, LARRY! GIVE ME SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER!
SURE, CLARK... WE CAN DISCUSS IT LATER!
AND AS SOON AS LARRY LEAVES...
NOW THAT I'M ALONE, I CAN SWITCH TO SUPERBOY! BUT THOSE BOYS OUTSIDE ...I CAN SEE THEIR SHADOWS ON THE TENT WALL! HOW WILL I LEAVE WITHOUT BEING DETECTED?
HERE'S THE ANSWER! BY TUNNELING UNDER THE GROUND, I CAN LEAVE THE TENT WITHOUT BEING SEEN! I'LL SURFACE WHEN I REACH THE FOREST, AND FLY THE REST OF THE WAY!
SO A FEW SECONDS AFTERWARD...
WHEEEEEEEEE...
WOW! CROOKS ARE TOWING AWAY THAT ARMORED CAR --AND IF THE POLICE OR I APPROACH THEM, THEY'LL BLAST THE GUARDS WITH THAT ANTI-TANK GUN MOUNTED ON THEIR TOW-TRUCK! I'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM SOME OTHER WAY!
4

ABRUPTLY, THE BOY OF STEEL ROCKETS SKYWARD, HIGH INTO THE STRATOSPHERE, WHERE...
BY MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED THROUGH THESE ICY CLOUD BANKS, I COLLECT MILLIONS OF PARTICLES OF SNOW, WHICH WILL BUILD INTO A GIANT SNOWBALL!
MOMENTS LATER...
NOW TO PUT A CHILL ON THOSE CROOKS' PLANS!
TOWING
WHILE COVERED WITH SNOW, THEY CAN'T FIRE THAT ANTI-TANK GUN--- WHICH GIVES THE POLICE A CHANCE TO LINE THEM UP FOR A STRETCH IN THE COOLER!
GULP! TH-THE SKIES WERE PERFECTLY CLEAR A MINUTE AGO! WH-WHERE DID THIS BLIZZARD COME FROM?
SHORTLY, BACK AT CAMP...
GEE--- SUPERBOY WAS IN ACTION THIS AFTERNOON! HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE CLARK MADE THE SWITCH AND GOT OUT OF CAMP UNNOTICED?
I WAS OUTSIDE CLARK'S TENT, AND HE DIDN'T LEAVE! MAYBE HE ISN'T SUPERBOY AFTER ALL!
SMALLVILLE GAZE
SUPERBOY PUTS FREEZE ON CRIME
NO SIR-- I JUST DON'T SEE HOW HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT! LET'S HAVE A LOOK IN HIS TENT!
GOLLY-- THIS IS WHERE MY SCHEME TO PUT CLARK OVER AS SUPERBOY FLOPS!
BUT... HEY! LOOK AT THE EARTH HERE! IT'S AS IF SOMEONE HAD DUG A TUNNEL AND THEN FILLED IT IN!
HUH---?
THAT'S THE ANSWER! CLARK SWITCHED TO SUPERBOY, THEN TUNNELED BENEATH THE EARTH SO WE COULDN'T SEE HIM LEAVE!
5

AWHILE LATER, WHEN CLARK RETURNS...
HA, HA... YOU'RE A SLY ONE, CLARK... FIXING THE EARTH IN YOUR TENT TO APPEAR AS IF SUPERBOY HAD TUNNELED OUT!
GUESS YOU DECIDED TO GO ALONG WITH MY SCHEME, EH?
WHY... ER... WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LARRY?
NOW-NOW... YOU DON'T HAVE TO KID ME! REMEMBER, THIS WAS ALL MY IDEA -- ONLY NOW THE WHOLE CAMP'S CONVINCED THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY... SO IT'S ABOUT TIME WE STARTED TO BENEFIT FROM THIS STUNT!
MEANWHILE, ON THE CAMP ARCHERY RANGE...
BANG
AH... ANOTHER BULL'S-EYE! SEND UP SOME MORE BALLOON-TARGETS, GEORGE!
OKAY -- AS SOON AS I FILL THEM WITH GAS FROM THIS TANK, HANK!
WAIT -- THERE'S A BETTER TARGET... CLARK KENT! YOU'VE BEEN DOUBTING THAT HE'S REALLY SUPERBOY! WELL, WATCH THIS ARROW BOUNCE OFF HIM! THAT'LL PROVE HE'S INVULNERABLE!
NO, HANK -- WE CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE! I'VE A BETTER WAY TO PROVE YOUR POINT! TOMORROW IS PARENTS' DAY... THE KENTS WILL BE HERE -- SO LISTEN...
ARCHER RANGE
AND WHEN THE PLAN'S BEEN EXPLAINED..
YOU SEE, FELLOWS? WE CAN MAKE MR. AND MRS. KENT PROVE CLARK'S REAL IDENTITY!
TERRIFIC, BOB! BY THIS TIME TOMORROW, THE QUESTION WILL BE SETTLED ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
WITH THE RIVER ON ONE SIDE AND THIS TRENCH ON THE OTHER, WE CAN START A FIRE WITHOUT FEAR OF ITS SPREADING!
AND WHEN THERE'S A REAL BLAZE, I'LL RUSH UP TO THE KENTS AND SAY THAT CLARK'S IN DANGER AND I'M GOING TO SAVE HIM!
IF HE'S REALLY SUPERBOY, THEY WON'T LET ME RISK MY LIFE FOR HIM, SINCE THEY'LL KNOW HE CAN'T BE HURT ANYHOW!

SOON... I SPOTTED SOME FELLOWS STARTING THE FIRE IN THAT AREA ENCLOSED BY THE RIVER AND A TRENCH! WONDER WHY THEY-- WAIT! MY SUPER-VISION DETECTS SOMETHING THEY MISSED! THE GAS TANKS FOR INFLATING BALLOON-TARGETS ARE IN THE FIRE'S PATH!
A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF GARB, AND...
BOOM!
TOO LATE! IT'S ALREADY SET OFF THE TANKS OF GAS! THE WHOLE CAMP'S IN DANGER, UNLESS-- HOLD IT! THOSE ROLLS OF TELEPHONE WIRE GIVE ME AN IDEA!
FASTER THAN THE EXPLOSION ITSELF, SUPERBOY ACTS TO AVERT A TRAGEDY...
THE BLAST HASN'T SPREAD YET... AND BEFORE IT DOES, I'LL STRING THIS WIRE AROUND THE AREA AT SUPER-SPEED!
THERE! THE FORCE OF THE BLAST IS DIRECTED HARMLESSLY UPWARD THROUGH THE FUNNEL I SPUN OUT OF WIRE! NOW TO SWITCH TO CLARK KENT AND GET BACK TO CAMP!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
HELP! A FOREST FIRE'S BROKEN OUT, AND... AND... OH-- MR. KENT! MRS. KENT! I SAW CLARK HEADED THAT WAY JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO! HE MAY BE IN DANGER!
HERE'S WHERE I TEST THEM!
I'LL GO IN AND SAVE HIM! I'M NOT AFRAID!
NO-- YOU MUSTN'T RISK YOUR LIFE TO SAVE CLARK! I'M SURE HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!
WHY, YOU DON'T LOOK A BIT WORRIED! IN FACT, YOU SEEM AS UNCONCERNED AS IF CLARK WERE SUPERBOY!
OH, DEAR ... NOW PA'S DONE IT!

THUS, SOME TIME LATER...
...AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, CLARK! NOW THEY'RE CERTAIN YOU'RE SUPERBOY! IF ONLY I HAD THOUGHT FASTER, I COULD HAVE PROTECTED YOUR IDENTITY!
NOW-NOW, PA... IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT! YOU SIMPLY HAD TO KEEP THAT BOY FROM RISKING HIS LIFE!
MOTHER'S RIGHT, DAD! BESIDES, I HAVE A FEELING THE WHOLE THING WAS PLANNED... THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE STRANGE FIRE ENCLOSED BY BY THE RIVER AND A TRENCH! BUT MAYBE WE CAN CHANGE THEIR MINDS ABOUT ME--IF YOU TWO WILL HELP!
WHAT IS CLARK'S PLAN? SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS!

NEXT MORNING...
MIGHTY CLEVER OF YOU, CLARK, TO TIP YOUR PARENTS OFF TO MY SCHEME! THE WAY THEY ACTED UNCONCERNED ABOUT YOU, THEY CONVINCED EVERYONE THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY! WHY, I ALMOST BELIEVE IT MYSELF! HA, HA!
HA, HA... THAT'S A GOOD ONE, LARRY! WELL, I HOPE YOU AND THE OTHERS HAVE FUN ON YOUR OUTING WITH MY FOLKS TODAY!
GEE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU! HERE YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT BECAUSE THE DIRECTOR THINKS YOU'RE SUPERBOY, AND YOU DON'T EVEN ASK TO GET OFF KITCHEN DETAIL WHEN YOUR PARENTS ARE TREATING US ALL TO AN OUTING!
I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF A... ER... FRAUD, LARRY! SEE YOU LATER!

AN HOUR LATER...
MOTHER, DAD AND THE BOYS SHOULD BE AT THEIR DESTINATION BY NOW! I'LL RIG THIS KNIFE HERE SO THAT I CAN CONTINUE TO CUT POTATOES WHILE I'M ACTUALLY MILES AWAY!
ANOTHER SWITCH TO SUPERBOY--AND THEN AN AMAZING SCENE TRANSPIRES...
BY TOSSING POTATOES FROM TIME TO TIME WITH SUPER-ACCURACY, I'LL CREATE THE IMPRESSION THAT CLARK NEVER LEFT CAMP!
WOW! THAT CLARK KENT IS SURE A FAST WORKER! LOOK AT THOSE SPUDS FLY!

IN THE MEANTIME, AS PA KENT "ENTERTAINS" ONE OF HIS YOUNG GUESTS...
D-D-DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS A BIT FAST, MR. KENT?
HA, HA... GUESS I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY WITH YOU ALONG, LARRY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DRIVE ONE OF THESE CONTRAPTIONS!
WHOOOOOSH
MR. KENT! LOOK OUT! WE'RE CRASHING INTO THAT YACHT!
YACHT? WHERE? CAN'T SEE A THING WITH THIS SPRAY IN MY FACE!
BUT AT THIS INSTANT, BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE CHURNING SEA...
AH··· JUST IN TIME! DAD IS SURE PLAYING HIS PART PERFECTLY! THE SPEEDBOAT'S PASSING RIGHT UNDER THE YACHT! DAD'S SURE PLAYING HIS PART PERFECTLY!
I COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS HAPPENING WITH ALL THAT WATER IN MY EYES···YET I KNEW THINGS WOULD BE ALL RIGHT WITH YOU ALONG, LARRY! CLARK TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU... BUT DON'T WORRY--I WON'T GIVE YOU AWAY!
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T DO A THING! THE YACHT JUST SEEMED TO RISE FROM THE WATER!
LATER...
EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE SHAVER I'VE DREAMED OF GOING OVER THE FALLS IN A BARREL! NOW WITH YOU ALONG, LARRY, I CAN DO IT AND BE PERFECTLY SAFE! COME ON IN!
BUT...BUT MR. KENT! THERE'S SOME MISTAKE!
R-ROAR
SECONDS AFTER, AMID THE RAGING TORRENTS...
IT'S PITCH DARK INSIDE THAT BARREL, SO LARRY CAN'T SEE WHY HE'S GETTING SUCH A GENTLE RIDE!
R-ROOAR

AND WHEN A FRIGHTENED LARRY EMERGES FROM THE BARREL...
IT WAS SO CLEVER OF YOU, LARRY, TO PUT YOUR COSTUME IN CLARK'S BEDROLL SO THE OTHER BOYS WOULDN'T SUSPECT YOUR REAL IDENTITY! IMAGINE OUR BOY HAVING YOU FOR A TENTMATE!
THIS IS FANTASTIC! THEY THINK I'M SUPERBOY!
WHILE NEARBY...
MR. KENT TAKES THESE RISKS ONLY WHILE HE'S WITH LARRY! DON'T YOU GET IT? IT'S NOT CLARK, BUT LARRY, WHO'S REALLY SUPERBOY!
SURE, BOB! THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY THEY DIDN'T WORRY ABOUT THE FIRE! THEY KNEW CLARK'S TENTMATE WOULD SAVE HIM!
SO WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES...
HOW ABOUT BEING MY PARTNER ON A CLIMB UP MOUNT GRANITE, LARRY? WITH YOU ON THE END OF MY SAFETY ROPE, I'D HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!
NO-NO, LARRY...! FIRST COME WITH ME! I'M GONNA BREAK THE HOT-ROD SPEED RECORD!
WHEW! I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND ANY MORE THRILLS! IF I'D ONLY KNOWN WHAT MY SCHEME WAS GETTING ME INTO!
AND AS THE REPENTANT LAD CLEARS UP ONE MATTER...
...SO I MADE A SUIT TO LOOK LIKE A SUPERBOY COSTUME AND HID IT IN CLARK'S BEDROLL!
NOW THAT LARRY'S CLEARED CLARK KENT, I'LL HELP HIM OUT OF HIS PREDICAMENT!
PRESENTLY, BACK AT CAMP...
MR. AND MRS. KENT! LARRY! YOU MISSED A BIG THRILL! SUPERBOY HAS BEEN PUTTING ON AN EXHIBITION OF CAMPING SKILLS FOR US!
AND MINUTES LATER...
HERE COMES LARRY! LOOKS LIKE I JUST SWITCHED FROM SUPERBOY IN TIME!
OH, THERE YOU ARE CLARK! THE REAL SUPERBOY SHOWED UP--- SO OUR SCHEME IS OVER... AND FRANKLY, I'M GLAD! I'VE SURE LEARNED MY LESSON ABOUT PULLING PRANKS!
THE END

VARSITY VIC
HMM...
TUNNEL of LOVE
MISTER, IS IT REAL DARK IN THERE?
15¢
IT CERTAINLY IS!
GOOD! GIVE ME ONE TICKET!
ONE TICKET? BUT ISN'T ANYONE GOING ALONG WITH YOU?
NO! I JUST WANT TO DEVELOP SOME PICTURES I TOOK!
15¢
THE END

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LITTLE PETE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
H'LO, PETE. WOW - A WHOLE DOLLAR!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BUY WITH IT -- SOME ICE CREAM SODAS?
NO!
MAYBE SOME GUMDROPS? LICORICE?
NO!
LOOK, PETE HAS A DOLLAR!
REMEMBER, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BUY?
H'YA, PETE OL' PAL!
BARBER SHOP
MY MOM GAVE ME THIS TO GET MY HAIR CUT!
THE END.

As Much As Men and Muskets, It Was Wheels That Opened the West

THE covered wagon stood tense and quiet in the shadow of the hill. From the wood spokes of one of its wheels, a gun barrel poked out and swung in a slow steady arc. Suddenly, the barrel stopped moving, focused on a brown shape rising stealthily from behind a thick bush.

Its sharp crack echoed off the hill. The figure screamed, then stiffened up straight. His grotesque, painted face stuck up out of the shadow into the white of the sun, and then he crumpled limp and lifeless into the dust.

Behind the wheel, a man rose from his crouch and rested his rifle against the spoke. "That's one Injun that won't beat it back to his tribe and send the pack out after me. I'm safe for a while. But there'll be more of them—you can bet your boots on that," he said bitterly, drawing the back of his hand across his parched dust-caked lips. He picked up the rifle and patted it. "You done your duty. Just keep it up."

He inspected the canvas top of the wagon, noted with disgust the long rip the arrow had made. The arrow meant for him. He went around to the front of the wagon, climbed wearily onto the seat and picked up the reins.

"Giddyap," he called sharply. The wagon lurched forward.

He was right: there would be more Indians, pouring off the hills like a red lava, sending their arrows and firebrands into wagons and bodies of men—men who had set out with nerve and wood wheels and muskets to tame the West. It was a tough, fierce adventure—for many it meant death—but the wheels kept turning. And after them came more wheels: wood wheels, iron wheels on track-trails, steel wheels with rubber on them. For as much as men and muskets, it was wheels that opened the West.

The story of these dangerous rootin'-tootin' days, in the hog-tieing of a wilderness, with its Injuns and rustlers and cowpokes, is a good one, crammed with dusty danger and bloody battles. But when you look at it from a long way off, you can begin to see a bigger story. A story wilder than the wildest Western; a story bigger, more exciting, and actually more *important* than all the cowboy yarns ever told.

This story is the story of the wheel. You never heard it? Well then, pardner, you got a thrill coming.

It's hard to imagine that a simple little thing like a wheel could have a big story. But it does. Just stop and think about it a little. Just suppose that nobody invented the wheel—what would the world be like today? Not much different probably from the way it was thousands and thousands of years ago, when people who wanted to get from

one place to another either paddled a log up a stream, or got towed on the ground, or walked.

You know you can't go very far that way, and even if you could, it would take you a long, long time. The wheel made it possible for them to go to far places, like it was the covered wagon and the buggy and the stagecoach that made it possible for people to go West. So you see that the wheel not only helped open up the West, it helped open up the world!

It took people quite a while to figure out all the possible things a wheel could do. The first wheel was just a slice of a log. And the first cart was like a racer you made out of odds and ends around the back yard.

The people who made these first carts had the same problem getting them to move as you did with your racer. Human power tired too quick, so they tried cows and oxen. They were tough but they were slow as caterpillars. The power that was finally used, that proved to be strong and fast, too. was the horse.

You know the story of the covered wagons and the trails they made to the West. And the story of the big, ugly-looking stagecoaches that bounced over the same trails. They carried the people and broke the trails and helped the town and farms get settled and grow. But there was a need for more comfortable vehicles, and a big opportunity waiting for people with the ability to realize it and the skill to make the most of it

John Studebaker was a blacksmith, and he built wagons. John, Jr., had gone out West with a wagon train, looking for gold. Remember the big California Gold Rush of '49? This was 1853.

John never found his gold; but he found that he could make a better stake by putting his skilled hands to work making wheelbarrows. Besides learning a good trade, he made money. In five years, while most of his friends went broke, he had saved $8,000. He wrote home to his brothers, Henry and Clem, who had opened their own blacksmith shop in South Bend Ind. They had wanted him to come in with them instead of going to California. Now, John was ready. He had traveled the western plains, saw the wheel tracks, saw the wagon trains pulling into the town where he had his wheelbarrow shop.

He knew that America needed wheels, and needed them bad.

John came back, bought a share in the business, and set out to provide those wheels. What happened? The company is today making millions of wheels for America, wheels that run on rubber under Studebaker cars. Eventually, all five brothers joined the business and built the largest wagon and carriage-making factory in the world. They built wheels of every size and description.

People thought that there wasn't more they could do with the wheel. Then around 1800 along came the automobile. People smiled at it, but they put on goggles, caps and dusters and drove them, anyway. In 20 years, the horse was pushed off the road and out to pasture.

What happened to the wagon and carriage makers? Many of them kept plugging away and hanging on to the horse for dear life. Others, like the Studebaker brothers saw the light, and gradually turned their factories over to building automobiles.

You know what a serial is: you get right up to the most exciting part—sit on the edge of your seat—and then it says "To Be Continued."

Well that's like the story of the wheel: there are many more chapters ahead, and who knows what's coming next. But that's the way it is with wheels: they always keep moving.

QUICK QUIZ

WHICH IS FARTHER WEST..... NOME, ALASKA OR HONOLULU?

NOME, ALASKA, IS FURTHER WEST THAN HONOLULU!

CAN A CAT SEE IN PITCH DARK AS WELL AS IN DAYTIME?

NO! A CAT SEES BETTER DURING THE DAY! HOWEVER, A CAT'S VISION AT DUSK IS MUCH KEENER THAN A HUMAN BEING'S BECAUSE ITS PUPILS CAN EXPAND MORE...THUS ADMITTING MORE LIGHT!

WHAT CAUSES THE LOUD NOISE WHEN AN ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB BREAKS?

THE SOUND IS CAUSED BY THE OUTSIDE AIR RUSHING INTO THE VACUUM!

WHAT FAMOUS AMERICAN STATESMAN INTRODUCED RICE AND OLIVES INTO THE UNITED STATES?

THOMAS JEFFERSON!

SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!
YES,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE CHARACTER COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME IN
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WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
I DON'T MIND DOING YOUR CHORES, LANA; BUT YOUR STEP-SISTERS HATE YOU AND WANT TO GET RID OF YOU! WHY DO YOU INSIST ON STAYING?
THAT'S ONE QUESTION I CAN'T ANSWER, SUPERBOY... EVER!
SUPERBOY'S PRETTY LITTLE NEMESIS, LANA LANG, HAS CAUSED HIM MANY A HEADACHE IN THE PAST... BUT NONE SO PUZZLING AS HER DECISION TO BECOME A MEEK, BROWBEATEN SERVANT GIRL! WHY DOES THE PROUD LASS WILLINGLY TAKE ON THIS NEW LIFE OF TAUNTS AND DRUDGERY? YES, LIKE SUPERBOY HIMSELF, YOU TOO MUST BE WONDERING WHAT PROMPTS LANA TO BECOME...
THE CINDERELLA OF SMALLVILLE

WHILE HUNTING IN AFRICA WITH HER FAMED EXPLORER-PARENTS ONE MORNING, TRAGEDY STRIKES YOUNG LANA LANG...
R.R.R.OARRRRR
DAD! MOTHER! THEIR JEEP... HURLED BY THE ROCKS OF AN AVALANCHE INTO THAT QUICKSAND! IT... IT'S SINKING FAST!
NEWS OF THE DISASTER RAPIDLY REACHES SMALLVILLE, U.S.A. BRINGING SUPERBOY TO THE SCENE...
I FOUND THE JEEP, LANA, BUT NO SIGN OF... OF...
THEN YOU THINK... MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE THEY WEREN'T IN IT WHEN IT SANK?
ACTING ON THAT HOPE, THE BOY OF STEEL MAKES A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE AREA, BUT...
I COMBED EVERY CORNER WITH MY X-RAY AND TELESCOPIC VISION, LANA, BUT FOUND NO SIGN OF THEM!
THEN I... I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO SMALLVILLE! DAD MADE PROVISIONS IN CASE SOMETHING... SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENED!
AND AT THIS VERY INSTANT, IN THE HOME OF SILAS CREECH, A SMALLVILLE RESIDENT...
HA, HA... I WORKED HARD FOR THIS... WINNING LANG'S CONFIDENCE SO HE'D APPOINT ME LANA'S GUARDIAN IN CASE ANYTHING EVER HAPPENED TO HIM! WE'D BETTER BE NICE TO HER!
WE WILL... AS LONG AS THE POOR DEAR'S MONEY LASTS!
SMALLVILLE CLARION
SILAS CREECH NAMED IN LANG WILL AS ADMINISTRATOR OF ESTATE AND LANA'S GUARDIAN
THUS, WHEN LANA ENTERS THE HOME OF HER NEW PARENTS...
OF COURSE WE CAN'T REPLACE YOUR REAL PARENTS, LANA... BUT WE'LL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO MAKE YOU FEEL HAPPY... AND AT HOME!
SOB I... I KNOW, MRS. CREECH... I MEAN, MOTHER! TH-THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS!
HOWEVER, LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
BAD NEWS, AGGIE! I'VE JUST COME FROM THE LAWYER'S OFFICE, WHERE THEY TOLD ME I CAN'T TOUCH A CENT OF LANG'S MONEY TILL HE'S LEGALLY PROVEN DEAD... AND THAT MAY TAKE YEARS!
YOU... YOU MEAN WE'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT BRAT'S UPKEEP... OUT OF OUR OWN POCKETS? I SHOULD SAY NOT!
WE AGREED TO BE HER GUARDIANS... BUT NOTHING CAN PREVENT HER FROM LEAVING VOLUNTARILY... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GOING TO MAKE HER DO!
2

SO THAT EVENING, AFTER DINNER...
WE ALWAYS SHARE THE WORK IN THIS HOUSE, LANA! YOU GIRLS WILL PICK STRAWS TO SEE WHO DOES THE CHORES!
BUT CLARK SAID HE'D CALL FOR ME, AND... OH... THAT WOULD BE SELFISH! OF COURSE I'LL PICK!
AND WHEN LANA DRAWS...
TEE-HEE! YOU'RE IT! YOU PICKED THE SHORT STRAW!
WH-WHY...TH-THAT'S NOT FAIR! THEY PICKED FIRST... AND THE TWO LONGER STRAWS ARE MARKED WITH FAINT RED STRIPES!
YOU'LL DO THE DAY'S DISHES... AND THEN THE WASH!
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD...THAT DANCE WE'RE GOING TO WILL PROBABLY BE DREADFULLY DULL ANYWAY!
DULLER THAN DISH-WATER! HA, HA!
LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT COMES TO CALL FOR LANA AND HEARS HER STORY...
I...I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THEY WERE SO NICE THIS AFTERNOON... AND NOW THEY'VE CHANGED COMPLETELY!
HMM... THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HELP LANA... EVEN THOUGH IT'LL MAKE ME LOOK LIKE QUITE A HEEL FOR AWHILE...
WELL, SINCE YOU CAN'T COME TO THE DANCE, LANA, I'LL...ER... TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO GET A LITTLE EXTRA WORK DONE IN THE LIBRARY!
BUT CLARK... I THOUGHT YOU'D AT LEAST HELP! WH-WHY, YOU'RE JUST AS MEAN AS THEY ARE!
BUT ONCE OUTSIDE, THE MILD-MANNERED YOUTH HASTILY SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
...TO BECOME...SUPERBOY!
AND SHORTLY AFTER...
CLARK TOLD ME YOU WERE UP TO YOUR ELBOWS IN WORK, LANA, SO I THOUGHT I'D COME OVER AND LEND YOU A HAND!
OF COURSE! THAT'S WHY CLARK LEFT... TO FIND YOU I SHOULD'VE KNOWN HE WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN! WELL, YOU CAN START RIGHT NOW, SUPERBOY... I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH!

ABRUPTLY...
EEK! WH-WHY ARE YOU THROWING THE DISHES OUT THE WINDOW?
BECAUSE YOU DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE, LANA!
DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE? BEFORE FINDING OUT WHAT SUPERBOY MEANS, LET'S TAKE A QUICK LOOK AT THE PLANET MARS, A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
SLEEEE! EBOKT SZYDKKK! *
* TRANSLATION: "HELP! FLYING SAUCERS!"
MEANWHILE, ON THE BANK OF SMALLVILLE RIVER...
I KNEW I'D FIND ALL THE CLAY I NEEDED HERE! NOW TO SPIN THEM IN THE AIR AND BAKE THEM WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!
THAT'LL END LANA'S FIRST CHORE!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
HERE YOU ARE, LANA! IT'S LOTS EASIER MAKING NEW DISHES THAN CLEANING OLD ONES! NOW I'LL TEND TO THE WASH WHILE YOU GET READY FOR THAT DATE WITH CLARK... I TOLD HIM TO PICK YOU UP IN TEN MINUTES!
OH, SUPERBOY... YOU'RE... YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES, A SUPER WASHING JOB IS UNDER WAY...
NEVER THOUGHT I'D CONVERT THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE INTO A "WASHING MACHINE"... BUT IT'S THE EASIEST METHOD! PLENTY OF SOAPSUDS, AND THIS PADDLE WILL SWIRL THEM CLEAN IN SECONDS!
AND AFTER A THOROUGH SCRUBBING...
I'M MOVING SO FAST, THE AIR CURRENT BEHIND ME CARRIES THE CLOTHES ALONG IN MY PATH! THEY'LL BE GOOD AND DRY BY THE TIME I TOW THEM HOME ON THIS INVISIBLE "WASHLINE"!

SO LANA GOES TO THE DANCE... AND WHEN THE CREECHES COME IN TO INSPECT HER "WORK"...
WHAT...? SHE... SHE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT SO QUICKLY! THAT MUST BE SUPERBOY'S WORK! WITH HIM MAKING THINGS EASIER FOR HER, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FORCE HER OUT!
OH NO? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! JUST WAIT TILL SHE COMES HOME!
LATER, WHEN LANA RETURNS...
ER... I'M SORRY, DEAR, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO USE YOUR ROOM! THE ROOF'S... ER... LEAKING, AND THE CEILING MAY CAVE IN ANY MOMENT! YOU'LL HAVE TO SLEEP IN THE ATTIC!
THAT MOP... THEY MUST HAVE DAMPENED THE CEILING THEMSELVES TO MAKE ME THINK IT WAS LEAKING! THEY...THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE THINGS MISERABLE FOR ME! B-BUT WHY?
AND AS THE CONFUSED LASS RETIRES TO THE COLD, DRAFTY ATTIC...
OH! THAT GUST OF WIND! IT... IT SCATTERED MY BELONGINGS! MUST FIND THEM ALL... AT ONCE!
WHOOOSHH
WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, AS CLARK RETURNS FROM HIS DATE WITH LANA...
GOSH... MY SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP THE SOUND OF SOBBING... LANA'S SOBBING! I'D BETTER GO SEE WHY... IF SHE EVER NEEDED SUPERBOY'S HELP, SHE NEEDS IT NOW!
SHORTLY...
GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE MAKING YOU SLEEP HERE? YOU DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS, LANA! PACK YOUR THINGS AND COME WITH ME... I'LL HAVE THE COURT APPOINT A NEW GUARDIAN!
NO SUPERBOY... I... I CAN'T! I... I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HERE!
I DON'T GET IT! WHY SHOULD LANA WANT TO STAY WHEN THEY'RE TREATING HER SO MISERABLY?
CRASH!
WELL, SINCE YOU WON'T LEAVE, I CAN AT LEAST MAKE YOUR STAY A LITTLE MORE COMFORTABLE!
6

WITH A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE, I'LL CONVERT THESE GLASS FRAGMENTS INTO RED-HOT LIQUID GLASS...
KRUNNNCH
...AND STRETCH IT INTO A BRAND NEW WINDOW, WITHOUT HOLES! THEN I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING COMFORTABLE TO SLEEP ON!
RACING TO A NEARBY GOOSE FARM, SUPERBOY USES HIS POWERFUL LUNGS TO GATHER BED STUFFING...
NOTHING LIKE SOFT FEATHERS FOR A COMFORTABLE BED... AND I'M SURE THE GEESE WON'T MIND MY TAKING A FEW OF THEIRS!
POOOF-F
PRESENTLY...
THERE'S A BED FIT FOR A PRINCESS!
I DO FEEL LIKE A STORY-BOOK PRINCESS, IMPRISONED BY A WICKED WITCH, WHILE HER FAIRY GODMOTHER WORKS MIRACLES TO HELP HER!
BUT AFTER SUPERBOY LEAVES...
SOB! I...I HATE IT HERE! SOB-SOB! IF ONLY I COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SUPERBOY'S OFFER OF HELP AND LEAVE... BUT I...I CAN'T! I CAN'T NOW!
WHAT STRANGE REASON COMPELS LANA TO REMAIN WHERE SHE IS UNWANTED AND UNHAPPY?
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
LOOK! THE WINDOW FIXED... AND THAT BED... SOFT AS A CLOUD!
HMPH! MORE OF SUPERBOY'S WORK NO DOUBT! WELL I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO HIS INTERFERENCE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

HOW DOES MRS. CREECH PLAN TO STOP SUPERBOY? LATER, AS HE PATROLS THE STREETS OF SMALLVILLE...
I'VE JUST HAD A COMPLAINT FROM THE CREECHES, SUPERBOY! THEY SAY IF YOU EVER TRESPASS ON THEIR PROPERTY AGAIN, I'M TO ARREST YOU! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY... BUT THEY HAVE A LEGAL RIGHT...
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF... YOU WON'T HAVE TO ARREST ME!
I'LL FIND A WAY TO HELP LANA WITHOUT TRESPASSING! POOR KID... THEY'VE MADE A REGULAR CINDERELLA OF HER! BUT WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS, WHY DOES SHE WANT TO STAY THERE?
TELESCOPIC AND X-RAY VISION ENABLE THE BOY OF TOMORROW TO KEEP WATCH OVER LANA WITHOUT COMING NEAR THE CREECH PROPERTY...
MOTHER... TEE-HEE... YOU'RE GIVING LANA THE LARGEST PORTION!
WHY, SHE'S GIVING LANA STALE BREAD AND THE OTHERS ROAST CHICKEN! LET'S SEE... HOW CAN I PROVIDE DECENT FOOD FOR LANA WITHOUT TRESPASSING?
LATER, WHEN LANA RETURNS TO HER ATTIC ROOM...
A LITTLE TRIP TO THE TROPICS, A TRANSPLANTING JOB ON THE CITY PROPERTY NEXT DOOR... AND YOU CAN EAT YOUR FILL! GO TO IT, LANA!
OH... THANK YOU, SUPERBOY! I--I'M FAMISHED!
AND AS THE CREECHES SEE THAT SUPERBOY HAS ONCE AGAIN OUTWITTED THEM...
THERE'S ONE THING SHE HAS HER HEART SET ON... GOING TO THE HIGH SCHOOL BALL WITH SUPERBOY! WE'LL SEE THAT SHE DOESN'T GO!
UH--LANA DEAR... I JUST WANT TO REMIND YOU THAT I EXPECT MY CHILDREN TO BE PERFECT STUDENTS! SO NATURALLY, IF YOU DON'T GET 100% ON YOUR HISTORY TEST TOMORROW, I WON'T LET YOU GO TO THAT BALL WITH SUPERBOY!
OF COURSE, MOTHER! I'LL STUDY ALL NIGHT, IF NECESSARY!
BUT THAT EVENING, WHEN LANA TRIES TO STUDY...
MY BOOKS... SHE--SHE'S HIDDEN THEM! AND THE LIGHTS UP HERE HAVE BEEN DISCONNECTED! WHAT'LL I DO NOW?... SHE'S EVEN FORBIDDEN ME TO OPEN THE WINDOW!
7

AT THAT MOMENT, STILL KEEPING A FAITHFUL VIGIL...
HMM... I MUST HELP LANA STUDY... BUT HOW? THE ONLY LIGHT COMES FROM THE MOON, AND... AND WAIT! THE MOON! OF COURSE!
FAR ACROSS INTERSTELLAR SPACE STREAKS THE BOY OF STEEL... AND WITHIN SECONDS...
MUST MAKE THESE MOUNTAINS HIGHER, SO THEY'LL BE VISIBLE FROM EARTH... THEN TWIST THEM INTO THE PROPER SHAPES!
WHAT IS SUPERBOY UP TO? AWHILE LATER, AS LANA STARES WISTFULLY AT THE MOON...
DURING MONROE'S SECOND ADMINISTRATION CALLED THE ERA OF GOOD FEELING...
MY... MY HISTORY LESSON! SUPERBOY MUST BE RE-ARRANGING THE MOUNTAINS ON THE MOON TO SPELL IT OUT!
THUS, THE FOLLOWING DAY...
LOOK, MOTHER... 100%!
HMPH... THAT SUPER-BRAT OUTWITTED ME AGAIN! WELL, I'M NOT THROUGH YET!
ALL RIGHT, LANA... YOU MAY GO TO THE BALL TONIGHT... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR JUST WHAT YOU'RE WEARING NOW! I... ER... MISTAKENLY SENT ALL YOUR OTHER CLOTHES TO THE CLEANER!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
DEAR-DEAR... ISN'T THAT A SHAME? POOR LANA HASN'T A DECENT THING TO WEAR!
WHAT...?
8

SECONDS LATER, OUT IN THE WOODS...
THIS TREE BARK, STRIPPED OFF AND PRESSED FINELY, WILL MAKE A WONDERFUL MATERIAL...
... AND NOW, WITH SUPER-PRESSURE, COLOR... FROM NATURE'S RICH STOREHOUSE... GOLD SQUEEZED FROM THIS NUGGET I DUG UP, AND GREEN FROM THE CHLOROPHYLL OF THIS LEAF!
SO THAT NIGHT...
HERE, LANA... PUT ON THIS DRESS, THEN JUMP OUT INTO MY ARMS! AS LONG AS I DON'T TOUCH THE HOUSE AND GROUND, I'M NOT TRESPASSING!
SUPERBOY!
I--I'D ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE!
PRESENTLY...
SIGH NOW I REALLY KNOW HOW CINDERELLA FELT WHEN SHE SUDDENLY BECAME A PRINCESS! AND YOU'RE MY PRINCE CHARMING!
AND AT THE BALL...
PLEASE, BOYS... LEAVE ME A FEW DANCES WITH SUPERBOY! AFTER ALL, HE'S MY ESCORT!
HMPH! NOBODY'S EVEN LOOKING AT US! I'LL BE HAPPY IF I NEVER SEE HER OR SUPERBOY AGAIN!
NEXT MORNING, FOLLOWING LANA'S TRIUMPH, AN URGENT CALL BRINGS SUPERBOY HURRYING TO SMALLVILLE MUSEUM...
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THESE, SUPERBOY! THE LANGS SENT THEM JUST BEFORE THEY MET THEIR DISASTER! SHIPPED BY BOAT, THEY TOOK A WHILE TO COME, AND...
THOSE STATUES...TAKEN FROM THE REGION WHERE THE LANGS DISAPPEARED! THAT STONE IS FULL OF LEAD! I MUST GO AT ONCE!
ALMOST INSTANTLY, BACK IN AFRICA, AT THE SITE OF THE LANGS DISASTER...
SUPERBOY! YOU'VE COME AT LAST! WHEN THE AVALANCHE STARTED, WE JUMPED OUT OF THE JEEP AND TOOK REFUGE IN THIS MOUNTAINSIDE CAVE! THEN THE ENTRANCE WAS COVERED BY FALLING ROCK!
CRASH

AND THAT ROCK WAS FILLED WITH LEAD, THE ONE SUBSTANCE WHICH MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE! NO WONDER I COULDN'T FIND YOU! LET'S HURRY BACK... LANA WILL BE OVERJOYED TO SEE YOU!
AND SO, AFTER DELIVERING THE LANGS SAFELY HOME, SUPERBOY RESUMES HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY AND CARRIES THE NEWS TO LANA...
OH, CLARK... I... I'M SO HAPPY, I CAN HARDLY SPEAK! B-BUT WAIT OUTSIDE FOR ME... I CAN'T LEAVE JUST YET!
SOMETHING'S HOLDING HER HERE! HMM... WHATEVER IT IS, SHE SEEMS TO BE SEARCHING FOR IT NOW! MAYBE MY X-RAY VISION WILL BE MORE USEFUL THIS TIME!
WHY, THERE... THAT'S WHAT SHE'S LOOKING FOR! IT MUST'VE BLOWN THERE WHEN THE WIND SCATTERED HER THINGS ABOUT! I MUST "FIND" IT, OR SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME!
Lana at ten
ER... IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, LANA? THIS PICTURE... OOPS! DROPPED MY GLASSES... CAN'T SEE A THING!
DON'T! DON'T LOOK AT IT! GIVE IT TO ME THIS INSTANT!
FRANTICALLY, LANA HIDES THE PHOTO IN HER VALISE, AND...
NOW I'M READY TO LEAVE!
NO WONDER SHE WAS AFRAID TO GO BEFORE NOW! SHE FEARED THE CREECHES MIGHT FIND THAT PICTURE OF HER, TAKEN YEARS AGO, AND EMBARRASS HER BY SHOWING IT AROUND TOWN! JUST LIKE LANA TO SUFFER ANYTHING FOR THE SAKE OF HER PRIDE!
LATER, WHEN LANA'S PARENTS HEAR THE WHOLE STORY...
WHY, I'LL GO SEE CREECH RIGHT NOW AND--
YOU'RE TOO LATE, MR. LANG... THEY'VE ALREADY LEFT TOWN! THEY WERE TOO ASHAMED TO FACE OTHERS WHEN THE STORY GOT OUT!
SUPERBOY WAS WONDERFUL TO ME... BUT IT'S SO MUCH BETTER WITH YOU AND DAD HOME AGAIN!
THE END